

The Oxford County Citizen

VOLUME XVIII—NUMBER 2.

BETHEL, ME.,—RUMFORD, ME., THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1912.

\$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

HISTORICAL.

Cleanings Here, There
and Everywhere,

But Mostly In Oxford County

BY LEONARD B. CHAPMAN.

(Continued from last week.)
It is evident that Jedediah Burbank, Esq., noticed last week, was much interested in the welfare of the general public as well as in that of his private affairs. He became a member of the Bethel West Parish Congregational church society in 1808, and though the society records do not exhibit the name of Mrs. Esther (Clark) Burbank, a daughter of Lieut. Jonathan Clark, as a member, nevertheless she was one, as was his second wife.

In the years of 1824-5-6-8-9 and 5, Esquire Burbank filled the office of a selectman of Bethel.

Besides being, with his wives, active in church work he was an avowed opponent of the use of intoxicants. And he was a staunch friend of popular education, contributing liberally towards the building of Gould's Academy and serving as one of its trustees several years.

The name of Rev. Daniel Gould, first settled minister of the West Congregational parish and society, is perpetuated by the name of the Bethel Academy and by various other ways. He departed this life at Rumford, this State, May 22, 1842, aged 83 years. A copy of his will and inventory of his estate was presented to the public by the Citizen July 16, 1900. He constituted and appointed, "my friends, Peter C. Virgin of Rumford and Edward Hood," a relative of the person, residing at Topshill, Mass., as executors.

Edward Hood, present at the time of the death of the person, was considerably indebted to his Reverend relative and it was claimed that there was quite an amount of specie in the house, the person having been for some years a note shaver and money changer, but none could be found by the appraisers. After a few bequests had been paid, the Bethel Academy was to receive the rest of the estate, provided the trustees of the Academy accepted and applied the Gould name to the institution, to remain as long as the institution lasted.

Lyman Rawson, Esq., the Probate Court Judge, was a relative of the person's widow. Hood wanted much more than he got and commenced a suit at law, claiming damage for slander. George F. Emery of Paris was Register. At the end of four years, the opposition to Virginia's proceedings in one way, and non-proceedings in another, from Bethel, had become so hot and constant in the application, Virginia tended his resignation as executor, Hood, at the commencement having declined to serve. The resignation of Virginia was to take effect on the 14th day of October, 1846, by his request.

The appraisers were named respectively, Ezekiah Hutchins, Jr., Timothy Walker and Moses F. Kimball, but the court records fail to show the residence of the trio.

There were forty-eight names of persons against whom the estate held promissory notes of hand, ranging from \$1.71 to \$371.67 each. Of this amount of "rights and credits," amounting to nearly \$3,000.00, the appraisers reduced to \$1,000.00 and the farm appraised at \$1,100.00, was disposed of for \$700.00, about the amount the Academy received for the Gould name which was accepted.

But the trouble did not end with the resignation of Peter C. Virgin. The Academy Trustees being informed by "hearsay" of Virgin's conclusions, on Dec. 2, 1846, voted to recommend to the court Dr. John Grover to take care of the Gould fund, and with credentials, signed by Wm. Fry, Esq., secretary of the Bethel Academy trustees, he went to the Paris Probate court, but as no one had appeared in behalf of the Academy against the executor, the judge had not, nor would he, accept the resignation of Mr. Virgin, and appointed Dr. Grover.

Then Esquire Burbank was chosen attorney of the Board of Trustees who entered a protest to the way matters had been conducted by executor Virgin, and allowed by the Judge of the court, a part of the fifth count presented the court by Burbank reading as follows:

INTEREST IN THE GREAT VOTING CONTEST CONTINUES.

\$15.00 IN GOLD TO BE DISTRIBUTED ON
JUNE 6.

The time for the next count is fast approaching and with it interest in the result is growing daily more keen with friendly rivalry among the contestants for first place. The remaining days will witness an active campaign for more votes. New subscriptions are coming in and the merchants are having wide and active demand for the merchant coupons.

If you are not a subscriber to The Oxford County Citizen now is the time to start, or if you owe now is the time to pay. You have, no doubt, a friend among the contestants who would be delighted to have your votes.

Fifteen dollars in gold is worth considerable effort and the energy put forth to secure this prize the winners that much nearer success at the finish when the piano will be awarded. There is nothing worth while obtained in this world without energetic and thoughtful effort and to become victor in this contest and to receive the reward that goes with it, is certainly worth while. If your efforts heretofore have been spasmodic, from now on make them continuous and determined. Enlist the men as well as the women folks in your behalf. They will enjoy The Citizen and will be glad to help you along to victory. Speak to your friends and neighbors and see how quickly they will respond. One of the beauties of this contest is that few are disappointed—there are 16 prizes. It is a time when you can ask your friends to show their friendship in a substantial way by assisting you.

The Citizen has the laudable ambition to improve right along and to go regularly to every home in Bethel and vicinity; to stand for and promote things which will be for the good of the community and to wield as great an influence as possible, for the upbuilding of the town.

Mrs. Wilbert Baker, 50 Florence Cross, 50
This contest bids fair to be a lively one. Several are out for the piano with a determination that reads success. The next count will be on June 6th. At that time \$15.00 in gold will be given as additional prizes as follows:

"Because at the time of his resignation he was in such a position and his relations in life and society were such, and his duties as a good and patriotic citizen had become of a nature to render him, in a legal sense, incapable of discharging his said trust."

The story partakes most convincingly of personified vandalism, tolerated where proceedings of a high moral tone are expected to be found, particularly in that of a Probate Court. For the small sum of \$700 and a fraction, in place of \$3,000, the name of Rev. Daniel Gould now appears and will ever remain upon the escutcheon of Bethel Academy as long as the institution lives, but the sad story of the disposition of the legacy was no fault of Parson Gould but it is indeed strange that a man of his mature age should so easily have misplaced his confidence in selecting his agents to put in force his wishes after his demise.

To be continued.

CERTIFICATE PRIVILEGE.

Announcement has just been received from the New England College Entrance Certificate Board of the approval of Gould's Academy for the full term of three years. Gould's was among the first schools to be approved by the Board after its organization eleven years ago, and is one of the few schools that have been able to hold the privilege continuously since that time.

This goes to show that Gould's Academy stands among the very best secondary schools in New England, and furnishes conclusive evidence of the excellent quality of work performed by its teachers and students. It should be a cause of gratification to the patrons of the school to know that their children can receive here at some the advantages offered by the best secondary schools in New England.

To the person making the largest increase between the first and second count, \$7.50 will be given; to the person making the next largest increase \$5 will be given; and to the third person making the largest increase \$2.50 will be given.

The following was the standing of the various contestants at the first count:

Ruth Mason,	30,100
Marjorie Farwell,	22,750
Myrtle Becker,	19,475
Laura Cummings,	16,925
Emma Burke,	12,950
Libbie Goodridge,	8,100
Odessa Long,	5,575
Alice Kimball,	5,475
Alice Swan,	2,750
Mrs. Clifford Merrill,	2,950
Dorothy Hutchins,	2,625
Mrs. Clara White,	750
Gladys Russell,	675
Methel Packard,	75
Hazel Douglass,	75

NEW RULES FOR COUNTING.

From now until the next count votes will be issued as follows:

For every new subscription for one year, 600 votes.

For every renewal (1 full year in advance), 600 votes.

For one-year-payment on back subscription, 400 votes.

For every 7 new one year subscriptions brought in at one time, 10,000 extra votes, making a total of 33,000 votes.

For every 7 one year renewals 8,000 extra votes, making a total of 11,500 votes.

For every 7 one year back subscriptions 6,000 votes, making a total of 9,500 votes.

For every bunch of 40 merchants' coupons 500 extra votes, making a total of 1,500 votes.

It will be observed that the count deals in large figures now and a very little effort on the part of any one far down the list will jump them to the top.

Who will get the gold prizes?

DISTRICT MEETING OF REBEKAHS.

Monday evening the annual district meeting of Rebekahs occurred at Old Fellows Hall, Bethel. Quite a number were present from Onward Lodge, West Paris and a most pleasant evening was passed. Mrs. Eva Fox, Mrs. Susan Ed wards and Mrs. Louise Farrington composed the reception committee.

A fine supper was served the guests and members at 8 o'clock. This was in charge of Mrs. Mason, Mrs. Lovell and Mrs. Fry.

Mrs. Ella Lyon, N. G., gave the address of welcome, one of the West Paris members responding. Mrs. Susan G. Edwards presented Mrs. Annie Young of Calais, vice president of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine, a beautiful bouquet.

A duet by Dr. and Mrs. L. H. Wright and a reading by Miss Owendorff Stearns was much enjoyed. As the good nights were said all agreed that this meeting would be long remembered with much pleasure.

COMMENCEMENT CONCERT.

The Senior class of Gould's Academy intend to give their friends one of the best commencement concerts this year ever given in the history of the school, and to that end have engaged the Harvard Male Quartette consisting of Miss Pauline Small Winslow, read or impersonator, and Miss Eleanor H. MacGregor, pianist. All this talent brings the highest endorsement from other places, and all who go to Okeech Hall on the evening of June 6th are promised a rare musical and literary treat. Tickets soon to be on sale at Packard's. 35c and 50c, all seats reserved.

BASE BALL.

Gould's Defeats Gorham High
In Score 6 to 1.

Bethel Grammar Defeats Gorham Grammar.

The G. A. boys defeated the Gorham H. S. boys in an interesting game of base ball last Wednesday P. M. by a score of 6 to 1. The Gorhams came down on the afternoon train and began playing immediately on reaching the grounds.

The first two innings were without event. Every ball put out in the field was easily fielded. In the third Gould's brought in three runs and Gorham their only score. In the fourth Gould's brought in a couple more and the last one in the sixth, leaving the score well in favor of Gould's.

Cummings made a few good catches in the field that were greatly appreciated, as also did Lapham. Neither side did any very heavy hitting.

Line up:

GOULD'S.	ab. r. h. po. a. e.
Lawler, p.	5 2 1 1 5 1
Farnham, ss.	4 1 2 2 2 0
Foster, 3b.	3 0 1 2 2 0
Bowler, 3b.	2 0 1 2 1 1
L. Hamlin, lf.	4 0 0 2 0 0
Chandler, c.	4 0 0 4 0 0
Wright, 1b.	4 0 2 0 0 0
Cummings, cf.	3 1 1 4 0 0
N. Hamlin, rf.	4 1 1 0 3 0
Lapham, rt.	3 1 0 1 0 0

Totals, 35 6 9 27 13 2

GORHAM.

ab. r. h. po. a. e.	
L. Newell, 2b.	5 0 1 0 1 1
D. Stewart, lf.	5 0 2 1 0 1
Farnham, 1b.	3 0 0 4 0 2
Stetson, 2b.	4 0 1 3 3 0
Gillis, cf.	5 0 0 2 0 0
Barnett, c.	4 0 0 8 3 0
P. Stewart, rf.	4 0 2 3 0 1
H. Newell, ss.	3 0 2 3 0 1
Harriman, p.	3 1 1 2 1 1

Totals, 36 1 9 24 10 3

Bases on balls, Lawler 3, Harriman 3. Struck out, Lawler 3, Harriman 7. Left on bases, Gould's 10, Gorham 13. Umpires, Hastings and Richardson.

A few fans witnessed an interesting game of base ball on the Crescent grounds, Saturday afternoon, when the Gorham Grammar School boys came to Bethel.

The game, while not especially fast was quite interesting. Young and Taylor starred in the field pulling in some difficult ones. Newell brought in two scores for Gorham and Hatch and Gillis each brought one along.

The two well known Grammar school stars, "Brutus" Farnham and Littlehale brought Bethel ahead on the final, Littlehale scoring three scores and Farnham two.

Scores: Bethel Grammar School 5; Gorham Grammar School 4.

HOW TO VOTE AT THE PRIMARIES.

In beginning the use of this new law, voters should understand their rights. Besides having their names on the check list, they must enroll with the city or town clerks of towns of two thousand or more. Voters must send to the city or town clerks for enrollment blanks, sign them and return them to the clerk. If they forget it, they can enroll at the primary election itself. At the election, Republicans and Democrats will receive separate ballots. The voting is secret. A cross is made at the right of each candidate favored. Signing a nominating petition does not bind the signer legally or honorably to vote for the candidate; it is only the consent of the signer that the name of the candidate be printed as the official primary ballot. A heavy vote at the primary means a heavy vote in September. If you want the Republican party to win in September, enroll now and vote at the primary.

Country's Farming Population. Classified according to color there are 5,127,372 white farmers in this country and 217,444 others.

SONG RECITAL POSTPONED.

The song recital to have been given last night has been postponed until Tuesday evening, May 28, on account of illness of Mrs. Schoonover.

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MOTHERS' DAY SERMON.

The following is an extract from the Mothers' Day sermon at the Congregational church, May 12.

Texts, Gen. 3:20. And the man called his wife's name Eve; because she was the mother of all living.

And Gen. 30:1. And when Rachel saw that she bore Jacob no children she said, "Give me children or else I die."

The preacher had just quoted a paragraph or two from "The Harvesters" address before the Medical Association. Closing with, "This is memory of the mother who shortened her days to make me a man. And then added:

Do you bear it mothers, you who are so scrupulous to keep your children's bodies clean much more is it yours to keep their souls clean.

To this end, while they are still at your knee, ought you not to reveal to them the mystery of their origin, of how you once carried them in the little room under your heart, and of the pain and agony with which you gave them birth. It can but hold them closer to you and increase their tenderness and reverence for you.

And then note the firm hand with which the Harvester's mother compelled him to take his plunge in the lake as soon as the ice was out.

Do you deceive yourself into the belief that it is because you love your children so much that you can not bear to have them do things that are best for them if disagreeable, that you want to shield them from all the hard things, choosing even to do or bear them yourself? It was not unusual love, it is rather a lack of strength on your part, and its fruitage will be weakness in them.

I watched one day a butterfly trying to emerge from the corner in which it had passed its chrysalis stage. It was a painful struggle. The opening through which it strove to pass was quite too small it seemed to me. In a spirit, as I thought, of tender helplessness, I enlarged it just a little, and soon it freed itself. But what a disappointment! Instead of the light, gauzy beautiful wings on which it should have taken its flight, the after part of its wings and also of its body were thick and clumsy, and try as hard it could, it was not able to rise from the ground. My desire to save it from pain, and help it in what it must needs do for itself was disastrous.

A word to the wise is sufficient. Beware! We rise only as we struggle; we soar only at the cost of pains and penalties.

If you covet the heights for your boys and girls, let them begin early the struggle forward.

And my appeal to you children and young people is to trust and obey your mother. Never doubt them. You are not likely to find another in all the wide world to love you with such pure and true devotion, or to guide you with a better wisdom. Trust their love and counsel. Sometime you'll understand.

I did not well know my mother until I was twenty-six or seven years old, a fully matured man. And perhaps your mother has depths and heights as wide apart and comprehensive as mine had.

Treat your mother always in such a way, that time shall bring you no vain regrets, that when she passes into the unseen there shall be no bitterness in the tears you shed.

Finally again to the children also, but more especially the young people. Help your mother. If it be the province of your mother to help her child to rise to nobler station in every department of your being, every phase of your activities, be sure she can accomplish this best only through perfect reciprocity on your part.

Mothers are the hardest worked people in the world, and you should be keen to see when yours is fatigued, or she will never say so until she has reached the limit.

Help her; and if you do it well you will find it a great source of development in manual training, mental culture and Christian grace.

Let me give a homely illustration. If tomorrow or next day at the close of some meal, I am speaking to both sexes, you and you have time for recreation or would have it something handy offered—you have it at your finger tips. Help clear off the dishes.

(Continued on page 4.)

WANT COLUMN.

Put your Want and Sale notices here and they will be read in 5,000 Oxford County homes—4 lines 1 week, 25c. 3 weeks 50c.

CARRIAGES FOR SALE.

I have a few nice Concord wagons, beach wagons and buggies, which I will sell at nearly wholesale prices. Please call and see them and get prices if desiring to buy.

J. C. BILLINGS,

Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—A 5-passenger Jackson automobile. All new tires and in good condition. This car is going for a bargain. Speak quick.

E. C. BOWLER,

Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—Two female Collie pups, spayed, four months old. Price seven (\$7.00) dollars each.

H. N. HEAD,

Bethel, Maine.

A Maine party forming a big amusement corporation invites correspondence. Small investment; big profits. EMPIRE AMUSEMENT COMPANY, P. O. Box 181, Portland, Maine.

HUP RUNABOUT for sale at a bargain. In first class condition. Inquire of E. C. BOWLER, Bethel, Maine.

WANTED—A hustling man in each town in Maine to represent and sell stock of a Maine amusement corporation. Large commission.

J. W. COLBY,

5 West Street, Portland, Maine.

Dr. Geo. M. Whitley, Osteopathic Physician, of Portland, Me., will have rooms at the residence of Edmund E. Holt, Tuesday of each week. Chronic diseases a specialty. Hours 11 A. M. to 3 P. M. Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo., under the Founder of the Science.

4-9-11-p.

FORTY MEN WANTED—At once, to learn to drive and repair automobiles in three weeks, in our Public Garage and repair-shop. Positions waiting. Fully reliable training in Maine. Best terms. Write

PORTLAND AUTO COMPANY,

Dept. 3, Portland, Me.

5-10-11.

HAY WANTED QUICK!

Write or wire

W. J. PHELPS,

Chamber of Commerce,

BOSTON, MASS.

Ref: Beacon Trust Co.

5-10-11.

FOR SALE.

Open end spring buggy. Been run but a few weeks, newly painted and in first class condition. Has large umbrella attached. Good trade.

B. W. KIMBALL,

Bethel, Maine.

5-16

CANADIAN unleached hardwood shakes the best fertilizers on earth, car lots bulk, twelve dollars; sacked, thirteen dollars, sixty cents per ton delivered. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ontario, Canada.

5-12-1 yr.

FOR SALE—5 room, 1 1/2 story house, barn connected, on High Street in Bethel village. Inquire of

H. H. BROWN,

Bethel, Maine.

5-23-11.

FARM FOR SALE—Situated within one mile of So. Paris village, 100 acres; cuts forty tons of hay, excellent pasture; buildings in first class condition; running spring water in house and barn. Farm easy to handle and under good state of cultivation. Inquire of

E. E. CHAPMAN,

So. Paris, Maine.

HAMMOCKS. HAMMOCKS.

Bed Hammocks, regular Hammocks, all styles and prices. Carriage Ushers. Light and heavy Lap Robes, Rubber Coats, Lap Robes and Blankets.

YOUNG'S BARNES STORE.

E. E. KILGORE,

CARPENTER AND WOODMAN,

GENERAL JOINING.

Box 261,

5-23-11-p.

Bethel, Me.

SEVERAL HUNDRED DOLLARS IN PRIZES TO BE DISTRIBUTED BY THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN IN ITS GREAT PRIZE VOTING CONTEST

The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons

PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY Edward King JEWELRY, STATIONERY. Coupons not given on phonographs and records. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY Ed. P. Lyon Complete Line of Jewelry. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: LADIES' SHOES. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY E. E. Randall Boots and Shoes. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: BOX OF ORANGES. VALUE \$4.00. DONATED BY Bethel Fruit Co. FRUITS AND GROCERIES. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.
PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$10.00. DONATED BY Irving L. Carver Clothing and General Merchandise. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$10.00. DONATED BY Ceylon Rowe Clothing and General Merchandise. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: HAT. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY L. M. Stearns Millinery and Fancy Goods. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: DUE BILL IN TRADE. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY Elmer H. Young Harness, Trunks and Bags. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.
PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY H. S. Pushard Druggist. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: BROWNIE KODAK. VALUE \$7.00. DONATED BY W. E. Bosserman Druggist. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: LARGE MIRROR. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY E. A. Smith Furniture. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.	PRIZE: ANNOUNCED LATER. VALUE \$5.00. DONATED BY C. K. Fox Groceries and General Merchandise. A 25 vote coupon given free with each \$1.00 cash purchase. Ask for coupons.

HEART THRILLING GEMS.

THE LOOM OF LIFE.

All day, all night, I can hear the far
Of the loom of life, and near and far
It thrills with its deep and muffled
sound,
As tireless the wheels go always round.

Bosily, carelessly goes the loom,
In the light of day and the midnight's
gloom,
And the wheels are turning early and
late,
And the web is wound in the warp of
fate.

Click, click!—there's a thread of love
woven in
Cuck, click!—another of wrong and
sin;
What a checkered thing this life will be
When we shall see it unrolled in eter-
nity!

When shall this wonderful web be done?
In a thousand years, perhaps, or was?
Or to-morrow! Who knoweth? Not
thou nor I
But the wheels turn on and the shuttles
fly.
Ah, sad-eyed weavers, the years are
slow,
But each one is nearer the end, I know;
And soon the last thread shall be woven
in
And grant it be love instead of sin.

Are we spinners of good in this life-
web?
Do we furnish the weaver a thread each
day?
It were better, O my friends, to spin
A beautiful thread than a thread of
sin.

WHAT HAVE WE DONE TO-DAY?

We shall do so much in the years to
come
But what have we done to-day?
We shall give our gold in a princely
sum,
But what did we give to-day?
We shall lift the heart and dry the tear
We shall plant a hope in the place of
fear,
We shall speak the words of love and
cheer,
But what did we speak to-day?

We shall be so kind in the after-while,
But what have we been to-day?
We shall bring to each lonely life a
smile,
But what have we brought to-day?
We'll give a truth a grander birth,
And to steadfast faith a deeper worth,
We shall feed the hungering souls of
earth,
But whom have we fed to-day?

We shall reap such joys in the by and
by,
But what have we sown to-day?
We shall build up mansions in the sky,
But what have we built to-day?
—Nixon Waterman

A COMMONPLACE LETTER.

It seemed so little the thing you did—
Just to take your pen in hand,
And send the warm heart's greeting, bid
'Neath the common two-cent stamp
of the land—
But over the mountains and over the
plain,
And away o'er the billowy prairie
went
The small, square letter to soothe the
pain,
Of one who was fretted with discon-
tent.
She was ill and tired the long, hot day
Had worn itself to the merest shred;
The last of the light as it ebbed away,
Fell on her quivering needle and
thread.
A shadow came flying across the space,

Where the fading sunlight filtered
through;
There was just the gleam of a sweet
young face,
And a voice said, "Here is a letter
for you!"

The quick tears blurred in a sudden
mist
But she brushed them away, and then
she smiled,
And you should have seen how she kiss-
ed and kissed
The postmark, just like a little child.

Why, the name brought back the long
ago,
When she dressed in her best of
afternoons,
When she found it a pleasure to sit and
sew,
And her seams were sewed to trip-
ping tones.

Poverty, change, and the drudgery
Of work that goes on without an end,
Had fettered the heart that was light
and free,
Till she had almost forgotten she had
a friend.
The people at home no seldom write,
Her youth and its pleasures lie all
behind.
She was thinking bitterly but last night
That out of sight is out of mind!

Now, here is your letter. The old hills
break
Beyond these levels flat and green,
She thrills to the thrush as his flute
notes make
In the vesper hush of the woods
serene.

She sits again in the little church,
And lifts her voice in the choir once
more,
Or stoops for a four leaf clover to
search
In the grass that rippled up to the
door.

It was very little it meant to you—
An hour at best when the day was
done—

But the words you sent rang sweet and
true
And they carried comfort and cheer
to one
Who was needing to feel of a clasp-
ing
hand;
And to hear the voices she used to
hear;
And the little letter—the breath of the
land—
Was the carrier dove that brought
home near.

CANTON

Mrs. A. S. Hathaway, who has been
spending the winter with her sons and
daughters in Boston and Washington,
D. C., returned to her home in Canton,
Wednesday. She is now spending a
week with her sister, in East Dixfield.

John Briggs has been on the sick
list the past week.
Bernice Morrill spent Saturday and
Sunday with her father at Buckfield.
Mrs. M. P. Stevens and daughter,
Muriel, of Mattipen, Mass., have been
guests of Mrs. Stevens' father, William
Haley. During their visit at Canton
Mr. Stevens went on a fishing trip to
the lake, returning with them Wednes-
day.

Addie Marston is at work for Mrs.
Emery Parsons.
Mr. and Mrs. Jay W. Rickell have
been guests of their son, Clyde Rick-
ell and family of Portland.

Frank W. Dodge has been confined
to his bed by illness.
Mrs. Myrtle Jones of Bangor has
been a guest of her mother, Mrs. John
Maynard and family.

Master Gerald Newman spent Sat-
urday and Sunday with his parents at
Auburn, returning Monday to the home
of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A.
Lowe.
Miss Julia Jones is more comfortable
this week.
Mrs. Thompson A. Potter of Wood-
ford has been a guest of her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Packard.

W. L. Marston and wife, formerly of
Canton, are receiving congratulations
on the birth of a daughter at their
home in New Gloucester.

Maurice Howes and son, Carl, of
Livermore Falls have been guests of
O. M. Richardson and family.

Agnes Merrill spent the week end
at her home in Auburn.

A son arrived in the home of Mr.
and Mrs. D. L. Barker of Hartford
Centre, recently.

Mrs. A. W. Ellis has arrived home
from Auburn, where she has been visit-
ing.

Mildred Briggs of Livermore Falls
has been a guest of John Briggs and
family.

Elbet Russell, who is teaching in
Auburn, was at home for over the Sat-
urday.

The school children observed Arbor
Day by cleaning up the school grounds
and making improvements. A game of
ball was enjoyed in the afternoon.

Mrs. Walter Marston is on the sick
list.

Mr. and Mrs. Praxier Grant of Mex-
ico are in their boarding car near the
Canton station, while Mr. Grant is
superintending the building of the rail-
road fence around the shore of the lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Curtis have
been guests of his mother, Mrs. Temple
Spaulding. Mr. Curtis has accepted a
position at Oronoco, where he will
have charge of the fish hatcheries, be-
ginning his duties May 20th.

Geo. Barrows is at work at Buxford.

A good crowd was in attendance at
the supper served by the Relief Corps,
Friday night. The proceeds will be
used to purchase flowers for Memorial
Day.

The engagement of Dwight A. Bis-
bee and Miss Jennie Adams is an-
nounced.

In the account of the funeral of A.
A. Eastman, the burial offering from the
school children was omitted. The con-
sistent of 54 white carnations, and the
kind thought of the children was de-
preciated by Mrs. Eastman, as well
as all other acts of kindness extended
to her in her bereavement.

Mrs. F. R. Enslin, Mrs. R. G. Dunn,
Mrs. J. N. Foye and Miss Mary Coburn
attended the Oxford County Annual
missionary meeting held at Mechanic
Falls, Friday, and report a very profit-
able and interesting session.

Mrs. Emery Parsons is visiting her
daughter, Mrs. Fred Gates, of Boston.
B. C. Ludden is setting out over four
hundred apple trees on his farm this
spring.

A large delegation of Odd Fellows
from Anasagaticook Lodge, No. 32,
attended the funeral of Stephen Hus-
sell at Livermore, Sunday. Mr. Hus-
sell being a member of that lodge. The
Odd Fellows' impressive ceremony was
performed. The funeral was held at
one o'clock at the home, Rev. Mr.
Markley of Torner officiating. The
bearers were Chas. P. Oldham and C.

L. Hutchinson of Canton and Edgar
Bawett and Will Millett of Livermore.

Mrs. Edna Briggs of Livermore is
at work for Mrs. A. P. Russell, Jr.
Mrs. Ella Nickerson, who has been car-
ing for Mrs. Russell, has returned to
Canton Point.

Next Saturday will be observed by
Canton Grange as G. A. R. and Flag
Day, and John A. Hodge Post and Re-
d Cross are invited. The speaker of
the day will be Rev. J. G. Fisher of
South Portland.

The Canton High School nine went
to Jay Bridge, Saturday, and played a
game of ball with the Jay nine. Score
11 to 4 in favor of the Jay nine.

Use Allen's Feet Balm,
The antiseptic powder to shake into the
shoes. Makes tight or new shoes feel
easy. Relieves painful, swollen, ten-
der, sweating, itching feet and takes the
sting out of corns and bunions. Sold
everywhere. Don't accept any sub-
stitute. Sample FREE. Address, Allen
E. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

11-41.—B.

END OF COURTESHIP.

If courtship is romance, marriage
often is profane history.—Washington
Herald.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY E. O. BOWLER.

PUBLICATION OFFICES:
BETHEL, MAINE.
RUMFORD, MAINE.

BETHEL POST OFFICE.

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Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1904 at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1912.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

How long will Massachusetts and many another State cling to its relic of the Dark Ages as seen in laws punishing capital crime by capital punishment? The claim supporting this relic of antiquity is that it lessens crime. This claim was made eloquently and ably stated by a statement made by Governor Fox at the time of the Phelps execution. It was an argument of our own kind, and it is sufficient to suggest that statistics do not substantiate this claim.

On the contrary, the immoral effect of execution, and all that pertains thereto cannot be measured or estimated. In Maine, for example, those charged with murder are brought into court, tried, and, if found guilty, are given a life sentence at hard labor in our State prison. The next day they drop from the public gaze and the public mind is no longer visited by a parading of their life and crimes in its black detail for weeks and months and perhaps years.

In those States where the same offense is punishable by death, what a contrast! Crimes are committed, the culprit is arrested and scheduled for trial. Guilt is evident and the issue becomes that of how to escape the death penalty. The battle for and against life is fought with a ferocity and vigor that attracts the world, especially if the accused has wealth or power. In a majority of cases a plea of insanity is adopted, attorneys are employed by the defense and prosecution, the minute details of a criminal life are paraded upon the front pages of the great papers, and the public sees or talks about little else during the progress of the trial from the first and last of the case. These features obtain, of course, in states where life and death are not at stake but in a less degree as a rule.

But the worst feature is yet to come. A conviction is obtained and the death sentence is pronounced. The interest of the public has been aroused. The sympathy of those who do not favor the death penalty and the interest of those who do, have been all to a point of excitement and the papers are crowded for details of the case. Not are they crowded in vain. Daily papers and those despatching details of crime are reviewed and reviewed for weeks and months while the date of execution becomes more fixed in the public mind than any holiday on the calendar.

As that day approaches the battle for life, which has still been going on, is renewed with added vigor, and every means known to the most gifted legal minds is applied in behalf of and against the accused.

The press in glowing headlines and voluminous details are playing upon the minds of the public and thousands of people, because a human life is at stake, are intently studying the minutest details of a terrible crime. And then comes the execution. The presumably an open 24 hour day. Just day and the hour are set, and thousands of people all turn to the fringe of our lawless, under the most disgusting and vulgar conditions of execution and crowded to see the execution. The scene is a disgrace to the world's humanity, as well as to the State. The scene is a disgrace to the world's humanity, as well as to the State. The scene is a disgrace to the world's humanity, as well as to the State.

And still we wonder at the crowds and the scene as above is shown must close at a certain hour, and have been witnessed in Maine before night. This is a bold attempt to make this far to 1912 and to the residents of Bethel. If we are due to go there reported at an hour of a. three public places have been made within the next few days of a certain hour, he can work. The citizens of the Bethel are to see, in accordance with law, the scene of the execution. Why does the scene of crime would have been held? You know why.

SIMPLY A BIT OF COMPARISON.

PROGRESS IS THE WATCHWORD OF THE HOUR.

We give below the amount of money spent for construction and improvement of the Property of the State of Maine during the last two years of Republican Administration and the present two years of Democratic Administration. Compare the two and see which RINGS TRUE to 20th CENTURY PROGRESS.

DURING THE REPUBLICAN TERM.	DURING THE DEMOCRATIC TERM.
New Construction.	New Construction.
State House, \$350,000.00	State House, \$350,000.00
Home for Feeble Minded, 110,000.00	Home for Feeble Minded, 110,000.00
Eastern Maine Insane Hospital, 250,000.00	Eastern Maine Insane Hospital, 250,000.00
Maine Insane Hospital, 81,000.00	Maine Insane Hospital, 81,000.00
New building at the State Prison, 15,000.00	New building at the State Prison, 15,000.00
New dormitory at Castine, 45,000.00	New dormitory at Castine, 45,000.00
Normal School, 25,000.00	Normal School, 25,000.00
Washington County Normal School, 25,000.00	Washington County Normal School, 25,000.00
Building at the State School for Boys, 6,000.00	Building at the State School for Boys, 6,000.00
New Fish Hatcheries, 11,000.00	New Fish Hatcheries, 11,000.00
Land Purchased, 10,000.00	Land Purchased, 10,000.00
More farm, Bangor for Insane Hospital, 4,500.00	More farm, Bangor for Insane Hospital, 4,500.00
State Farm, (Highmore), 10,000.00	State Farm, (Highmore), 10,000.00
Land in Farmington for New Normal School, 10,000.00	Land in Farmington for New Normal School, 10,000.00
Dormitory, 10,000.00	Dormitory, 10,000.00
Land for Madawaska Training School, 1,200.00	Land for Madawaska Training School, 1,200.00
Total, \$919,250.00	Total, \$919,250.00

enough in its immoral effect upon the public had it ended by placing him in prison immediately upon his confession four months ago and given the public a chance to forget him, but we never can weigh or estimate the immoral effect that the recorded and paraded incidents of the case have had and will have upon civilization.

Our readers will remember that in our review of the Emery case following the farce enacted at the famous "Special Session," we observed that Sheriff Emery, though whitewashed by the dominating party in the Legislature, was still in the hands of the law, and added, "The County attorney who was to have tried the case has been gotten out of the way. The man who will handle the Emery case before the Grand Jury is to be appointed by Gov. Fitch. It will be interesting to note the outcome of the case." The outcome has been recorded. No indictment was returned and the sheriff is free. "The good name of the State must be preserved and protected," said Governor Fitch in bringing this case before the Legislature. Witness the prosecution and protest in numerous instances during the past 16 months.

Four convicted felons are getting on such shape down there that some of for life, which has still been going on, is renewed with added vigor, and every means known to the most gifted legal minds is applied in behalf of and against the accused.

The press in glowing headlines and voluminous details are playing upon the minds of the public and thousands of people, because a human life is at stake, are intently studying the minutest details of a terrible crime. And then comes the execution. The presumably an open 24 hour day. Just day and the hour are set, and thousands of people all turn to the fringe of our lawless, under the most disgusting and vulgar conditions of execution and crowded to see the execution. The scene is a disgrace to the world's humanity, as well as to the State. The scene is a disgrace to the world's humanity, as well as to the State. The scene is a disgrace to the world's humanity, as well as to the State.

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Word comes from Imperial Kennebec that law abiding citizens in Kennebec and Somerset counties are divorcing themselves by the hundred from the ranks of the Democratic party, on account of the run program that is being so strenuously carried out to the fabric of the State of Maine. The voters are not only becoming the rendezvous of the voters of four counties, but the boys, scarcely in their teens, are coming in from Somerset county, one of the best temperance counties in Maine, and not only acquiring the drink habit but carrying the same home to their associates. And still those whom we have called to our offices of public trust, are not only closing their eyes to these conditions but are displaying the apathy and indifference of attempting, in public addresses, to defend their program. It is stated, that on a certain day when several 15-year-old boys came down to Waterville to get a supply of liquor, Mayor Attorney General Fitts, in an address before the Waterville College students was commending the brand of Democracy which he represents. The enactors of this program have long seen the handwriting on the wall, and fully realize that they will go down with a bang in September, and the from bad to worse policy which they are pursuing is simply an evidence that they are determined to fill their pockets while the bundle is being hand ed out.

The largest elm in New England is located at Somersworth, N. H. It measures one foot from the ground, 56 ft. 6 in. in circumference, and 5 feet up, 57 ft. 9 in. It must be very old as papers of record dated 1763 speak of the large elm.

NEW ENGLAND'S BIGGEST ELM.

The largest elm in New England is located at Somersworth, N. H. It measures one foot from the ground, 56 ft. 6 in. in circumference, and 5 feet up, 57 ft. 9 in. It must be very old as papers of record dated 1763 speak of the large elm.

HIS SAVING PERIAPS.

The late Bill Bellow, editor of the Kennebec Democrat, believed no law is accurate than in numerous instances. "You can't achieve your effort," Bellow once said in an address in Bangor, Me., "unless you're accurate. Accuracy and accuracy will speed the best effort, whether it be a campaign or whether it be a battle."

"Remember a funeral in the town of Waterville. The widow Wagg had lost her third son in a poker dice. George Jones, B. D., delivered the funeral address, and so eloquent and moving address it was that George, in his incoherence, wept, and made some whether it was for the loss of his son or for the fact that the widow Wagg was having."

Four convicted felons are getting on such shape down there that some of for life, which has still been going on, is renewed with added vigor, and every means known to the most gifted legal minds is applied in behalf of and against the accused.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

BETHEL LIBRARY.

Bethel, Me., May 6, 1912.
To the patrons of Bethel Library Association:

The past year has been one of marked growth. Great strides have been taken in many directions. The usefulness of the library has been much increased.

In the early summer Mrs. Straw and Mr. Rich replaced the dim kerosene lamps by electric lights. Then through the generosity of Mr. Rich the library room was attractively papered and painted. New doors and window screens add greatly to the summer comfort of the patrons. New shades have been hung at the windows. Mr. Wm. W. Hastings has donated a handsome and commodious library table. When on a summer day or evening the librarian has a tall vase of spreading shrubs or flowers on the long table, the effect of the room gives much pleasure. Whether we realize it or not the little well-designed colonial building in its setting of shrubs, with its new attractive room is a very satisfactory affair from an aesthetic standpoint.

There have been added to the library 494 volumes, 194 by gift of Mr. Rich. This number includes a few volumes donated by Mr. Stephen G. Rich, 37 volumes from Mrs. Charles W. Hubbard, 57 from Mr. Wm. Jewell Upson, 37 from Mr. Wm. W. Hastings, 13 from Mrs. Harold Small, 4 from Mr. Henry C. Fitch and one from an unknown donor.

Seven trustees meetings have been held. The annual Town-meeting dinner was successfully given. The association has been the recipient of a gift of \$100 from Mrs. C. W. Hubbard and \$100 from Mr. Wm. J. Upson. Of that sum a balance of about \$82 remains in the hands of Mrs. Gehring.

An up-to-date system of registering the circulation has been installed through the generosity of Mr. Rich. Mainly through the enthusiastic efforts of the library's two greatest benefactors, Mr. Hastings and Mr. Rich, it has been made, in effect, a free public library for one year, thus greatly increasing its usefulness.

The increase of work necessitates an assistant librarian and Miss Metcalf Packard is now serving in that capacity. New conditions have entailed some changes in constitution and by-laws and new regulations have been framed. Committees on these matters have met the demand to seeming satisfaction.

Mr. Rich has added to his collection of books by sending in March a check for \$50 to be used for books on the trustees see it to day them. It seems best, since Mr. Hastings supplies current fiction and Mr. Rich is making this almost an unexampled village library in the department of American history and economics, to reserve that money for such books of permanent value as may seem from time to time desirable.

The Association is much indebted to Mrs. J. G. Gehring for her valuable interest and efforts in its behalf. To Mr. Henry H. Hastings we are indebted for many services. To Mr. Gilbert Tuell for the addition of guards for the screen doors, and to Mrs. W. D. Straw and Mrs. O. M. Mason for the dollars each toward the cost of a new bookcase built in the autumn.

From the days of a small library to a library enriched by a small band of loyal, painstaking trustees we have grown to proportions of which any village might be proud. While the trustees are relieved from some of the small care and duties which they have in years past so splendidly met, their enthusiasm, their interest and loyalty were never more essential than now. That the large demands of the future will be met with the faithfulness and energy that laid the foundations for the success of the present day we feel sure. With the same careful stewardship and the same noble generosity on the part of friends surely we shall each May meeting be registering new and better books.

Respectfully submitted,
Miss Metcalf Packard, Librarian.

Some days have been weary and sad, With the good comes the bad, Our Heavenly Father will it so, That the good may brighter grow.

During Mianis was the first born, Who, in three short years left them forlorn, His little came to strengthen The love of Home and Heaven.

Sickness has had its way, But it too could not stay, With patience Roscoe here The last trial sore.

WEST PARIS.

At the annual meeting of West Paris Public Library Association officers were elected as follows:

Pres., H. H. Wardwell.
Vice Pres., Mrs. Elva E. Locke.
Sec., Mrs. Anna White.
Treas., Rev. D. A. Ball.
Librarian, Mrs. Edith Day.
Trustees, Edwin J. Mann, F. S. Wheeler, M. D., L. C. Bates.
Book purchasing com., Mrs. Elva E. Locke, Mrs. Ella Baker, Mrs. E. B. Wheeler, Della Lane, Mrs. Edith Day.

It was voted to raise the yearly subscription price from 25 cents to 50 cents, and the rates for transient from one cent to two cents per day. Mrs. L. C. Bates' offer to give a sum equal to amount given by any other person still remains good as in previous years. Mr. Albert Ryder has sold his house on Church street to J. H. Dunham for occupancy. Mr. Ryder expects to move to Freeport.

Last Friday B. T. Flavin arrested two Finns for drunkenness and disorderly conduct. The Finns were returning home from river driving and were in a very hilarious condition. They were taken to South Paris, where they pleaded guilty and paid their fine and costs.

One new improvement on Main street is the new cement sidewalk from Dr. Wheeler's residence to Dr. H. F. Fitch's home. This will complete the cement sidewalk with the exception of a small space from Dr. Wheeler's home to the post office.

Rev. L. W. Raymond attended the dedication of the church vestry at Dixfield last week.

Rev. C. H. Young came home from Rumford Falls over Sunday and preached at the Universalist church.

Miss Ols Coffin of North Paris has been a guest of Mrs. Ellen Moody.

Mrs. Boudy of Portland is the guest of Mrs. Julia Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Tuell passed the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on Monday, May 13. They were invited to dine with their cousin, Miss Martha Hill to join the dinner party. While at dinner a friend brought in a gold colored wedding cake with the number 50 on it. They also received the gift of five dollars in gold, and a linen table cloth, and last, but perhaps not least, were the poems written by friends and a post card shower of 100 cards. Mr. and Mrs. Tuell spent the early part of their married life in Sumner coming to West Paris about forty years ago. Two children were the result of this union, Mianis, who died at the age of 3 1/2 years, and Lullie, wife of Irvin L. Bowker, of Portland. Mr. and Mrs. Bowker were unable to be present as they are spending several weeks at Harrisburg, Penn. Mr. Bowker being a delegate to the Engineers' Union. Mr. and Mrs. Tuell have a host of friends who wish them the pleasure of celebrating their diamond wedding.

Lines written by a friend upon the fiftieth wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Tuell.

In the month of May, On the thirteenth day You began this life As man and wife.

When the woods after the April showers Were rich with May flowers, And the singing bird Everywhere was heard,

Your journey began bright, As the morning light; Fifty years have passed, Bright to the last.

Golden years are they, Pleasant memories convey, Each to each in jovial strain, You have been one, not twain.

Some days have been weary and sad, With the good comes the bad, Our Heavenly Father will it so, That the good may brighter grow.

During Mianis was the first born, Who, in three short years left them forlorn, His little came to strengthen The love of Home and Heaven.

Sickness has had its way, But it too could not stay, With patience Roscoe here The last trial sore.

Needle Books Given Away.

A most useful little present, the indispensable to every housekeeper, a needle book, containing forty of the best needles made, will be sent free to any address. With your request for this needle book, enclose a yellow wrapper from a bottle of "I. X." Atwood's medicine, stating your experience or opinion of the remedy. Write today to the I. X. Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

Like the blind beggar of olden day Jesus cured with ointment of clay; So he, modern treatment received, And now he's highly pleased.

Fine print he's able to read, The smut on one's face to heed; And to greet his neighbor across the road 'Tis enough to lighten any load.

May many more years of happiness Come your lives to bless; Along the pathway bright, To the promised land where there is no night.

Lines to My Cousin. Fifty years of sunshine Mingled in with rain, Fifty years of gladness Mingled in with pain.

Fifty years of living Mingled in with care, Fifty years of loving Blessing on your share.

But through all the journey, Fair or foul the weather, Keeping step you've traveled Fifty years together.

Heavenly Father guide you, Faith your prayers, never, Till you, in His presence, Live and love forever.

A Wish from a Friend. The fifty years you've toiled together Seem scarcely but a day; May the blessings be so many That they drive all the clouds away.

Greetings from a Friend. Your Golden Wedding Day I send you greetings kind, Hoping you will always find Friendships dear To guard your way To your Happy Diamond Day.

Again and again we have read of strangers in distant towns who have been cured by this or that medicine. But Bethel's pertinent question has always been "Has anyone here in Bethel been cured?" The word of a stranger living a hundred miles away may be true, but it cannot have the same weight with us as the word of our own citizens, whom we know and respect, and whose avowals we can so easily prove.

William Gunther, River Road, R. F. D. No. 1, Bethel, Me., says: "I am a strong believer in Don's Kidney Pills. I need them for pain over my kidneys and they gave me prompt relief. My health also became better and I was rid of other symptoms of kidney complaint. I have previously recommended Don's Kidney Pills and it gives me pleasure to confirm what I have previously said about them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McIlburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents in the United States. Remember the name—Don's—and take no other.

5-23-12.

When the woods after the April showers Were rich with May flowers, And the singing bird Everywhere was heard,

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MOTHERS' DAY SERMON.

(Continued from page 1.) and then offer to wash or wipe them, and as you compliment your mother in this,—her alone irksome drudgery, but with your help a pleasant task,—you are getting manual training; and cheered and rested and inspired by your comradeship she will perchance open her heart to you and from its depths bring you gems of thought that you might never else acquire; and the whole process will prove a means of grace.

A MOTHER. Her smile was oft like an embrace, A glad, sweet welcome in her face There dwelt faith, hope, and love,—these three Perfected her maternity.

She was the mother of us all, Whoever on her love might call. She shared our joy and soothed our woe, Not even her nearest ne'er could know Her own deep sorrow, for she kept Them from her face in haughtiness.

She did not murmur or complain, But to the silence spoke her pain. We only saw the joy that shone After the grief she bore alone.—Alone, save for that friend with her Who is the mother's comforter.

Note.—The poem above quoted is by Miss Addie M. Gordon of Bethel.

A Sore throat or Croup can be quickly relieved. Don't try experiments. You won't and sure with the reliable

JOHNSON'S LINIMENT

Use with care. For Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Stings, Itch, and all other skin diseases. It is a sure remedy for all these ailments. It is a sure remedy for all these ailments. It is a sure remedy for all these ailments.

The 101 Year Old Liniment

Use with care. For Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, Stings, Itch, and all other skin diseases. It is a sure remedy for all these ailments. It is a sure remedy for all these ailments. It is a sure remedy for all these ailments.

DURABLE RUGS

Made from Old Carpets.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

Write for further particulars. L. X. Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

Needle Books Given Away.

A most useful little present, the indispensable to every housekeeper, a needle book, containing forty of the best needles made, will be sent free to any address. With your request for this needle book, enclose a yellow wrapper from a bottle of "I. X." Atwood's medicine, stating your experience or opinion of the remedy. Write today to the I. X. Medicine Co., Portland, Maine.

MOTHERS' DAY SERMON.

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RUMFORD.

James, the little son of Walter Morse has been quite ill for the past week of a severe attack of the measles.

On Monday evening at the Methodist church, under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid of that church, a most excellent entertainment was given by Miss Agnes O. Hersey, a reader of considerable ability, assisted by vocal solos by Miss Jean Moir and Miss Beatrice Hamilton, also musical selections by Rand Dunham and the orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGregor are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a ten pound son, Monday.

Chester Bisbee and wife returned the first of the week from the lakes, where they have recently spent a short season, enjoying the good fishing.

The little son of Theodore Hawley is improving rapidly from his recent operation for hernia.

On next Monday evening at McManamin Hall a concert will be given by Mrs. Wynfred Staples Smith, assisted by Mr. Welch of Lewiston, an able reader and Miss Mabel Johnson of Lewiston, a pianist of excellent ability. The proceeds will go for the Episcopal church.

Mrs. Anthony Bemis of Chicago arrived in town Wednesday to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Nahum Moore.

St. Margaret's Guild was held at the home of Mrs. Wm. Lee on Waldo street, on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Harry Derry spent Sunday at the guest of her sisters, Mrs. Bert Oldham and Miss Josephine Tribou, at Lewiston.

L. W. Blanchard and A. E. Stearns left Tuesday for Skowhegan to spend several days on business.

A minstrel show will be given by the members of the Institute on June 4th, the proceeds to go for the ball team to purchase suits and other suitable equipment for the same. Harry Q. Hawes has the affair in charge.

Messrs. Small, Niles, Dicknell and Judge McCarthy left Tuesday noon for several days fishing at the Lakes.

The May term of the Supreme Judicial Court adjourned Friday afternoon and the court officials left on the afternoon train. The term was very brief as at the last minute a large part of the cases were settled or left to a referee.

Mrs. W. H. S. Ellingwood spent several days the first of the week visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jones, of Wilton.

Mrs. Sparks, who has been visiting her son, Alfred Sparks, for some months past left for a short stay with her daughter in Malden, Saturday.

Miss Anna Hassett returned from Marlboro, Mass., where she has been visiting for some time, last Tuesday, called home by the serious illness of her father.

C. Howe of Bethel was in town Sunday and Monday and bought a new Overland car while here.

Frank Q. Elliott and wife of Norway were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Elliott over Sunday.

Rev. Frederick Crosby Lee went to Portland, Tuesday, to attend a diocesan convention.

Mrs. Chas. A. Mixer is visiting her daughters, Misses Alice and Martha Mixer, at Mt. Holyoke College, Hadley, Mass.

Mrs. Walter Rolfe arrived home Monday noon after having spent several months in New York studying voice culture.

J. H. Hassett is somewhat improved in health although still in a very critical condition.

At the Universalist church Tuesday noon a dinner was given by the ladies

of the Aid for the members of the W. C. T. U. convention, which was in session at this time. In the evening a public supper was served.

H. L. Elliott, Harry Tozier and J. P. Shepherd spent Sunday at the lakes, fishing, but report poor luck on account of the high winds on the lake.

Geo. D. Bisbee and wife spent Sunday at their camp on Moosehead Lake.

Mrs. Catherine McKenrie is confined to the house on account of a disease of the eye.

Mr. Packard of Bangor was the guest of his nephew, E. L. Cowan, for a few days last week.

Fred O. Eaton has purchased a new Overland car from P. M. Israelson this last week.

Albert Park and wife together with Mr. and Mrs. Osgood spent several days at Mr. Osgood's camp at So. Rangolet, and Mr. Park made some excellent catches, getting eighteen the first day he went out and three that weighed over three pounds.

Mr. and Mrs. Mayner Lane are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son on Friday last.

S. J. Gonyea is at Dr. McCarthy's hospital, having recently undergone a slight operation.

On Monday the good old weather prophets were somewhat surprised to witness the snow storm, which lasted for about an hour at noon and which later developed into a good hard rain.

On Thursday, Friday and Saturday of this week the Peter Murray Stock Company will give a play each night. This company has been here several times in the past and has given excellent satisfaction for popular prices.

P. M. Israelson spent several days the first of the week at Bethel on business.

Roger Eitz, editor of the Onward, was at the Universalist church on Friday evening and gave a very interesting talk on the work of the Y. P. C. U. throughout New England, and also in the West and South. Mr. Eitz is the field secretary of the Y. P. C. U.

Wm. Atwood of So. Paris was in town Monday, the guest of his uncle, Geo. D. Bisbee.

Miss Mariette Russell returned Monday from a brief visit with friends in Livermore.

Dr. S. A. Andrews left Monday night for a few days' fishing at the Lakes.

Mrs. E. S. Konard returned Monday night from a brief trip to Portland, where she was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Sweet.

C. E. Britton spent several days in Bethel last week on business.

John Brown, who has been at work for some time at Bethel, spent Sunday at home.

A. E. Stearns and family enjoyed an auto trip to Lovell, Sunday, returning late Sunday night.

Dr. Geo. E. Cheney of St. Johnsbury, was in town for a few days the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellisa Stetson of Dixfield were the guests over Sunday of Mrs. Clara Jones.

Messrs. Harris, Lovejoy and Bradford spent a few days of last week at the Lakes, fishing.

John Mitchell, who has been living in the Bates block has moved to Mexico, where he will make his home in the future.

Albert Beliveau spent several days of last week in Bangor.

Bills are ornamenting all of the public places around town announcing the coming of Sparks' circus on June 3rd, and describing all sorts of attractions which can not fail to attract the eyes of the small boy.

Flour for Every Baking Need

Bread, cake and pastry better than ever before, reward the cook who uses William Tell Flour.



Milled from Ohio Red Winter Wheat by our own special process, it is richest in nutritive qualities and goes farther than most flours.

More loaves to the barrel means big economy. Remember and order a barrel today.

William Tell Flour

ANDOVER.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Jackson from Brookline arrived at their summer home Thursday, May 23rd.

Mrs. Wm. Learned was quite ill the first of the week.

The Ladies' Aid met with Mrs. Packard, Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Adams and Dr. and Mrs. H. P. Jones of Norway, who have been the guests of Miss Jane Gregg returned to their homes Monday.

Mr. Arthur Archibald from Lynn is spending a few days in town.

Rev. H. L. Packard preached an interesting sermon Sunday morning from the text, Gal. 6:18.

Mrs. Fannie Dresser from South Framingham is visiting friends in town. The drama given by the young people from Mexico last week was much enjoyed.

An all day auction sale was held Saturday at the home of Lincoln Dresser. Mr. Dresser has sold his farm to C. A. Rand.

Joseph Bernard of Lewiston is working at Y. A. Thurston's.

Joe Mercier was at Rumford Center, Monday.

Mrs. Ethel Gregg, who has clerked in Mrs. Rand's store for several months is enjoying a vacation.

A party of young people camped out at the Groves farm Friday night.

Mrs. Alice Merriek substituted in Mrs. Sturari's room at the high school a few days last week.

Lone Mountain Grange met Saturday evening for its regular meeting. Degrees were worked on two candidates. The following program was given:

Singing, Grace; Reading, E. M. Bailey; Questions: Are the farmers careful enough in selecting their seed and preparing the ground?

Discussed by Bros. C. M. Newton, O. G. Damon and W. W. Perkins. Chipbasket.

Reading, Martha Cushman; Fares, A Paper Match.

Characters: Evelyn Elliot, Maggie Stuart, Ira Bodwell and Erion Merrill.

What ought we to do about observing Memorial Day, W. W. Perkins. Mr. and Mrs. Owen Smith of Mexico were guests at Fred Smith's recently.

The youngest child of Henry Miller, who was very ill last week, is much improved.

Young A. and Roger Thurston returned Sunday from the drive at Norway.

Mr. Wm. Hastings from Bethel was in town last week.

Mrs. Willard Newhall spent a few days at Lincoln Dresser's recently.

Mrs. M. Mooney visited friends in Rumford recently.

Grace Olth is working for Mrs. Sylvanus Poor.

P. W. Wyman from South Rumford was through town Thursday, selling hull corn.

Miss Florence Cummings of Norway has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Walter Bailey, at So. Andover.

Miss Elizabeth Cushman is at home from Hobbs Academy sick at the measles.

The ladies of the Universalist society held an apron sale and sociably at the vestry of their church Tuesday evening.

Attention! Butchers and Farmers

YOU CANNOT STAND TO LOSE

You will get highest cash market prices for your meat and best hides, tallow, lard, and other products by selling direct to the factory and cutting out middlemen. It's after review all commercial firms of the country. The Bernard Tannery, Whitefield, N. H.

FOR HIGHER SALARIES.

MAINE TEACHERS' QUARTERLY OPENS VIGOROUS CAMPAIGN.

The first shot in a vigorous campaign for higher salaries for Maine school teachers was fired in the last issue of the Maine Teachers' Quarterly, a magazine edited and published by Herbert C. Libby, of Waterville. A number of pages of the magazine are devoted to a discussion of the wages of Maine school teachers and it is pretty evident that the fight is to be kept up until the 3,000 school teachers of Maine are receiving wages that are large enough to keep the best teachers at home.

Under the caption "Into the Fight for Decent Wages," appears the following:

"Waiving the prerequisite of efficiency for every teacher in the public schools of Maine, we are concerned now with the matching of salary to that efficiency. This condition of things is well-nigh impossible without the effective organization of teachers within their own school systems.

Today is a day of organization or combination of forces. Admitted that there are always evils to come from unskillfully led organizations yet, compared with the benefits that follow, these evils are trifling in the extreme.

When the citizens of any one community are desirous of gaining some particular object, these citizens organize themselves into a civic association of some sort and get that which they are after.

When the workmen seek to better their general condition they organize into great labor unions and, united, put forth their demands and get that which they are after.

When the teachers of Maine want better school buildings in which to carry on their important work, better materials with which to do their work and better salaries with which to pay their bills and with something left as a pitance for the days of sickness or old age,—they simply get together at teachers' meetings, squatter away among themselves and never present a united front to the politically organized boards of education.

Consequently, the teachers of Maine cover get that which every last one of them knows they deserve. All their aimless efforts are useless.

And if perchance—and it is mostly chance—some board sees the light and raises the pay of the teachers a miserable couple of dollars per year, then that momentary, startling, staggering, preposterous fact is heralded all over Maine as an indication that matters educational are taking a tremendous turn.

If you really prefer decent salaries to prospective old age pensions; if you have really convinced yourselves that the salaries you are getting are not fair payment for service rendered; if you really feel that, serious as you may be from one year's end to another, it is all you can do to make both ends meet; if you really dislike the idea of having an inferior class of workmen—the janitors—rated above you in salary and appreciate that it is two-thirds politics that keeps your profession down to low rank—then you organize yourselves into a fighting body, and—well, high ideals go forth to the fray determined to win greater respect for yourselves and better returns for your services.

I am convinced that organization is the only method by which you can accomplish for the public schools of Maine that which has already been accomplished for the public schools of other states."

An Honorable History

FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS THE

RUMFORD FALLS TRUST CO.

has ministered to the wants of clients through good times and through hard times, doing its best always to render substantial and efficient service. Its reputation for solidity and progressiveness has attracted a large patronage. It will keep on growing bigger and stronger, under the policies which have brought it to its present position.

You are invited to identify yourself with us as a depositor, and grow with us.

Rumford Falls Trust Co.

RUMFORD,

MAINE.

Capital, \$100,000.00

Surplus, \$175,000.00

Resources, over \$2,000,000.00

Geo. D. Bisbee, President WALDO PETTINGILL, Vice-President

ELISHA PRATT, Treasurer LEWIS M. IRISH, Assistant Treasurer

Branch at Dixfield, Me., E. L. Stetson, Cashier

DEPOSITORY FOR U. S. POSTAL SAVINGS.

STANLEY BISBEE

Hardware and Builders' Material.

Gasoline.

Stanley Bisbee, Rumford.

C. E. TOLMAN & CO.
Insurance
Pianos and Organs
Pythian Block SOUTH PARIS, MAINE New Baxter Building PORTLAND, MAINE

W. L. DOUGLAS



Men in every walk of life, in all professions and trades, the gentlemen of leisure and the workman—all wear W. L. Douglas Shoes because they are the best in the world. All persons desiring the best footwear that can be produced are invited to call and examine this new line, just placed on sale by

H. P. DENNISON, West Bethel, Me.

PREPARED FOR THE WORST

Musto Hall Manager Sells Smelling Salts to Patrons of His "Awful Spectacle."

When it comes to advertising dramatic thrills, consider the manager of a music hall and moving picture show. Horrors are that manager's specialty. Posters and a piratical barker do their share toward creating goose flesh, but they are not nearly so effective as the youth who offers bottles of smelling salts for rent. Right out in the middle of the sidewalk he stands, thrusting his volatile wares—stoppered, fortunately—beneath your nose.

"Goin' inside?" says he. "Take this—'you'll need it; faint without it. Only five cents. Brace you up for the awful spectacle."

You stop; you wonder. What can the awful spectacle be like? The chances are that you had no notion of going to that show or any other show just then, but the prospect of seeing something so blood-curdling that you can't live through it without smelling salts appeals to your imagination. You drop all business and go in. Ready.—New York Press.

DEADLY EFFECT.

Teacher—How will they use airships in war, Jimmy?

Jimmy—Induce the enemy to go up in 'em, ma'am.—Puck

WORTH KNOWING TOO.

Half the world doesn't know where the other half keeps its family skeletons.—Puck.

MAMMA CAUGHT THEM.

"What are you crying for, children?"

"We've just eaten a pot of mamma's raspberry jam."

"Ah! so you've all got stomach aches, I suppose?"

"No, on the contrary."—Fliegende Blätter

SHE'D KEEP IT DARK.

Gerald—If I were to kiss you would you tell your mother?

Geraldine—I'm no bureau of publication. You drop all business and go in. Ready.—New York Press.

WANTED.

A limited number of approved mares to breed to the Stallion

SABLE HIGHWOOD, by El Sable, sire of 3 trotters with 2:10 speed. Dam, Hinetta 2:27 1-2, the best mare ever owned in Bethel, by Highwood, sire of 6 in 2:10 list.

Sable Highwood is a very handsome bay, 15-2—1,600 pounds, was a winner in Maine State Futurity as a 2 year old, 1911. Won 1st prize at Maine State Fair same year.

TERMS:—\$20.00 to Warrant; \$10.00 Season.

L. A. HALL, Bethel, Me.

5-2-11.

THINK IT OVER

Would the ablest business men in the country have a bank account if there was no advantage or convenience in it? Would they have been able to reach their present commanding position if they had spent half their time worrying about the safety of the money they had made?

THE RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK

invites you to open an account as they did. The same advantages they found in so doing will accrue to you if you accept the invitation.

THE RUMFORD NATIONAL BANK.

RUMFORD, ME.

4 PER CENT. INTEREST

CANTONIA.
The first two years of the
Ch. H. H. H.

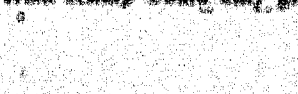
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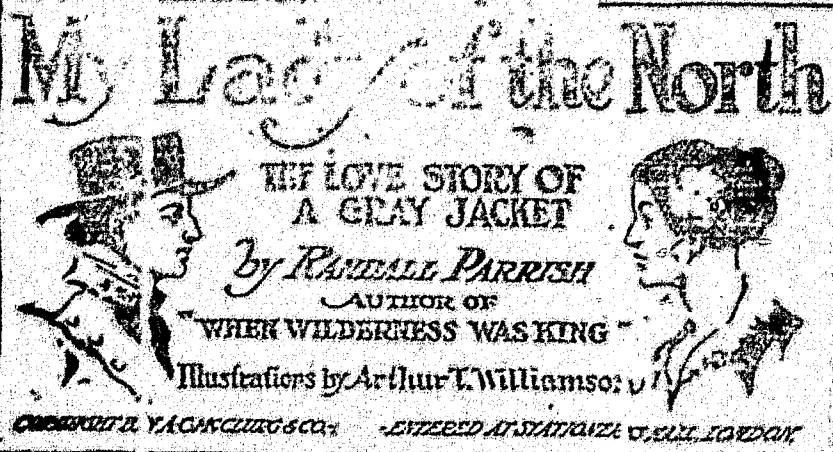
is to your advantage.

6

4

"Captain Wayne" She Orie





CHAPTER XXIII.

Field Hospital, Sixth Corps.

My head ached so abominably when I first opened my eyes that I was compelled to close them again, merely realizing dimly that I looked up at something white above me, which appeared to sway as though blown gently by the wind. My groping hand, the only one I appeared able to move, told me I was lying upon a camp-cot, with soft sheets about me, and that my head rested upon a pillow. Then I passed once more into unconsciousness, but this time it was asleep.

When I once more awakened the throbbing pain had largely left my forehead, and I saw that the swaying white canopy composed the roof of a large tent, upon which the golden sunlight now lay in checkered masses, telling me the canvas had been erected among trees. A faint moon caused me to move my head slightly on the gratefully soft pillow, and I could perceive a long row of cots, exactly similar to the one I occupied, each apparently filled, stretching away toward an opening that looked forth into the open air. A man was moving slowly down the narrow aisle toward me, stopping here and there to bend over some sufferer with medicine or a clean word. He wore a short white jacket and was without a cap, his head of heavy red hair a most conspicuous object. As he approached I endeavored to speak, but for the moment my throat refused response to the effort. Then I managed to ask feebly: "Where am I?"

The blue eyes in the freckled, boyish face danced good-humoredly, and he laid a big red hand gently upon my forehead.

"Field hospital, Sixth Corps," he said, with a strong Hibernian accent. "An' how do ye like it, Johnny?"

"Better than some others I've seen," I managed to articulate faintly. "Who won?"

"Well, a wan of us knows," he admitted frankly, "but your fellows did the retainin'."

It was an old, old story to all of us by that time, and I closed my eyes wearily, content to ask no more.

I have no way of knowing how long I rested there motionless although awake, my eyes closed to keep out the painful glare, my sad thoughts busied with memory of those men whom I had seen reel and fall upon that stricken field we had battled so vainly to save. Once I wondered, with sudden start of fear, if I had lost a limb, if I was to be crippled for life, the one thing I dreaded above all else. Feeling feebly beneath my bed-clothing I tested, as best I could, each limb. All were apparently intact, although my left arm seemed useless and devoid of feeling, broken no doubt, and I heaved a sigh of genuine relief. Then I became partially aroused to my surroundings by a voice speaking from the cot next mine.

"You lazy Irish marines!" it cried petulantly, "that beef stew was to have been given me an hour ago!"

"Sure, sor," was the soothing reply. "It wasn't to be given yer honor till two o'clock."

"Well, it's all of three now," I said, "and I'm starvin'."

"That first voice sounded oddly familiar, and I turned my face that way, but was unable to perceive the speaker."

"Is that Lieutenant Caton?" I asked doubtfully.

"Most assuredly it is," quickly. "And who are you?"

"Captain Wayne, of the Confederate Army."

"Oh, Wayne? Glad you spoke, but extremely sorry to have you here, badly hurt?"

"Not seriously, I think. No limbs missing, anyhow, but exceedingly weak. Where did they get you?"

"In the saddle, a musket ball, but extracted. I would be all right if that

half enough to eat. By the way, Wayne, of course I never got the straight of it, for there are half-dozen stories about the affair flying around, and those most interested will not talk, but one of your special friends, and to my notion a most charming young woman, will be in here to see me sometime this afternoon. She will be delighted to meet you again, I'm sure."

"One of my friends?" I questioned incredulously, yet instantly thinking of Edith Brennan. "A young woman?"

"Sure; at least she has confessed enough to me regarding that night's work to make me strongly suspicious that Captain Wayne, of the Confederate Army, and Colonel Curran, late of Major-General Halleck's staff, are one and the same person. A mighty neat trick, by Jove, and it would have done you good to see Sheridan's face when they told him. But about the young lady—she claims great friendship with the gallant Colonel of light artillery and her description of his appearance at the ball is assuredly a masterpiece of romantic fiction. Come, Captain, surely you are not the kind of man to forget a pretty face like that? I can assure you, you made a deep impression. There are times when I am almost jealous of you."

"But," I protested, my heart beating rapidly, "I met several that evening, and you have mentioned no name."

"Well, to me it chances there is but one worthy of mention," he said earnestly, "and that one is Celia Minor."

"Miss Minor?" I felt a strange sense of disappointment. "Does she come alone?"

"Most certainly; do you suppose she would expose me in my present weak state to the fascinations of any one else?"

"Oh, so the wind lies in that quarter, does it, old fellow? I congratulate you, I'm sure."

My recollection of Miss Minor was certainly a most pleasant one, and I recalled to memory the attractive picture of her glossy black hair and flashing brown eyes, yet I felt exceedingly small interest in again meeting her. Indeed I was asleep when she finally entered, and it was the sound of Caton's voice that aroused me and made me conscious of the presence of others.

"I shall share these grapes with my cot-mate over yonder," he said laughingly. "By the way, Celia, his voice sounded strangely familiar to me a short time ago. Just glance over there and see if he is any one you know."

I heard the soft rustle of skirts, and, without a smile, looked up into her dark eyes. There was a sudden start of pleasant surprise.

"Why," she exclaimed eagerly, "it is Colonel Curran! Edith, dear, here is the Rebel who pretended to be Myrtle Curran's brother."

How the hot blood leaped within my veins at mention of that name; but before I could lift my head she had swept across the narrow aisle, and was standing beside me. Wife, or what, there was that within her eyes which told me a wonderful story. For the instant, in her surprise and agitation, she forgot herself, and lost that marvellous self-restraint which had held us so far apart.

"Captain Wayne," she cried, and her gloved hands fell instantly upon my own, where it rested without the coverlet. "You here, and wounded?"

I smiled up at her, feeling now that my injuries were indeed trivial.

"Somewhat weakened by loss of blood, Mrs. Brennan, but not dangerously hurt." Then I could not forbear asking softly, "Is it possible you can feel regret over injuries inflicted upon a Rebel?"

Her cheeks flamed, and the audacious words served to recall her to our surroundings.

"Even although I love my country, and sincerely hope for the downfall of her enemies," she answered soberly, "I do not delight in suffering. Were you in that terrible cavalry charge? They tell me a wretched man among them survived."

"I rode with my regiment," I knew it was your regiment—the name was upon every lip, and even our own men unite in declaring it a magnificent sacrifice, a most gallant deed. You must know I thought instantly of you when I was told it was the act of the 6th Virginia."

There were tears in my eyes, I know, as I listened to her, and my heart warmed at this frank confession of her remembrance.

"I am glad you cared sufficiently for me," I said gravely, "to hold me in your thought at such a time. Our command merely performed the work given it, but the necessity has cost me dearly. You are yet at General Sheridan's headquarters?"

"Only temporarily, and simply because there has been no opportunity to get away, the movements of the army have been so hurried and uncertain. Since the battle Miss Minor

has desired to remain until assured of Lieutenant Caton's permanent recovery. He was most severely wounded, and of course I could not well leave her here alone. Indeed I am her guest, as we depart tomorrow for her home, to remain indefinitely."

"But Miss Minor is, I understand, a native of this State?"

"Her home is in the foothills of the Blue Ridge, along the valley of the Cowardin, a most delightful old Southern mansion. I passed the summer there when a mere girl, previous to the war."

"But will it prove safe for you now?"

"Oh, indeed, yes; everybody says so. It is entirely out of the track of both armies, and has completely escaped despoilation. But you, Captain Wayne; surely you have already risked enough?"

"There is much suffering upon both sides, but surely even you would not wish me to be other than true to what I look upon as a duty?"

"No; I—I think I—I respect you the more."

I clasped her hand close within my own.

"Your words encourage me greatly," I said earnestly. "I have done so much to bring you trouble and sorrow that I have been fearful lest it had cost me what I value more highly than you can ever know."

These words were unfortunate, and instantly brought back to her a memory which seemed a barrier between us. I read the change in her averted face.

"That can never be, Captain Wayne," she returned calmly, yet ringing even as she spoke. "You have come into my life under circumstances so peculiar as to make me always your friend. Celia," and she turned toward the others, "is it not time we were going? I am very sure the doctor said you were to remain with Lieutenant Caton but a brief time."

"Why, Edith," retorted the other, "I have been ready for half an hour—haven't I, Arthur?—but you were so deeply engrossed with your Rebel friend, the heart to interrupt."

I could see the quick color as it mounted over Mrs. Brennan's throat.

"Nonsense," she answered; "we have not been here that length of time."

"Did the Major emerge from out the ate entanglement unhurt?" it was Caton's voice that spoke.

Kuch to his regret, I believe, he was not even under fire." The tone was cool and collected again. "I will say good-bye, Lieutenant; doubtless we shall see you at Mountain View so soon as you are able to take the journey. And, Captain Wayne, I trust I shall soon learn of your complete recovery."

My eyes followed them down the long aisle. At the entrance she glanced back, and I lifted my hand. Whether she marked the gesture I do not know, for the next instant both ladies had disappeared without.

The night drew slowly down, and as it darkened, only one miserable lamp shed its dim rays throughout the great tent; nurses moved noiselessly from cot to cot, and I learned something of the nature of my own injuries from the gruff old surgeon who dressed the wound in my chest and re-fastened the splints along my arm.

It must have been midnight, possibly even later when a number of rapid shots fired outside the tent aroused me, and I heard many voices shouting, mingled with the tread of horses' feet. The night-watch had already disappeared, and the startled inmates of the tent were in a state of intense confusion. As I lifted myself slightly, dazed by the sudden uproar and eager to learn its cause, the tent flap, which had been lowered to exclude the cold night air, was hastily jerked aside, and a man stepped within, casting one rapid glance about that dim interior. The staring lamp overhead revealed to me a short, heavy-set figure, clad in a gray uniform.

No one here need feel alarm," he said quietly. "We are not making war upon the wounded. Are there any Confederates present able to travel?"

A dozen eager voices answered him, and men began to crawl out of their cots onto the floor.

"We can be burdened with no helpless or badly wounded men," he said sternly. "Only those able to ride. No, my man, you are in too bad shape to travel. Very sorry, my boy, but it can't be done. Only your left arm, you say? Very well, move out in front there. No, lad, it would be the death of you, for we must ride fast and hard."

He came to a pause a half-dozen cots away from me, and seemed about to retrace his steps. Dim as the light was, I felt convinced I had formerly seen that short figure and stern face with its closely cropped beard.

"Mosby," I called out, resolved to risk his remembrance, "Colonel Mosby, isn't it possible to take me?"

"Who are you?" he questioned sharply, turning in the direction of my voice.

"Wayne," I answered eagerly, "Wayne, of the 6th Virginia."

In an instant he was standing beside my cot, his eyes filled with anxious interest.

"Phil Wayne, of Charlottesville? You here? Not badly hurt, my boy?"

"Shot and bruised, Colonel, but I stand a good deal to get out of this."

"And, by the Eternal, you shall; that is, if you can travel in a wagon. Here, Sims, Thomas; two of you carry this officer out. Take his clothes and all—away now."

The fellows picked me up tenderly, and bore me slowly down the central

Porteous, Mitchell & Braun Co.

Portland's Modern Department Store.

Note

When you desire to gather together a new and complete line of Dining Room and Kitchen Furnishings, please remember that we are able to supply your every want at very moderate prices—the lowest prices consistent with absolute reliability of merchandise.

A big, big stock to choose from.
Every piece new and perfect.

Write for our Free Catalog for Spring

OUR LOW PRICES ON DINNERWARE

Actual comparisons will prove to you that qualities and all considered, these prices are lower than are quoted usually.

They are all open stock patterns. This means that we will carry the same patterns for years to come. You can buy a few pieces at a time until your set is complete or fill in your set at any time should some of the pieces get broken.

English Porcelain Dinner Sets \$20.00

Our own good value at per set, These sets contain 112 pieces. Fine English Porcelain in three different splendid patterns.

One pattern is called the "Selwyn," it is in enamel color, rich wood brown effects, gold tracings, plain edge, new, pretty shape.

Another pattern is called the "Corbie," No. 4555. This is a conventional design, gold line on edge, green traced line inside of gold. Enamel color in green, black and red.

Another pattern is called the "Chester," an enameled pattern with turquoise blue edge and brown lace effect.

Your choice \$20.00

English Porcelain Dinner Sets \$25.00

Excellent value at our price, 112 pieces in each set, open stock patterns. Three, fine designs or patterns from which to select.

One pattern is the "Marquise," it has a coin gold finished band, plain edges and comes in new pretty shapes.

Another pattern is the "Flores," it also has a coin gold band with two coin gold lines. The band is traced with black lines.

Another pattern is called the "Mentone," a neat floral design with band on edge, very neat, 112 pieces.

Your choice \$25.00

Haviland China Dinner Sets \$33.00

This is an open stock pattern called the "Vienne II," No. 7690, a neat floral design with coin gold burnished handles.

Haviland China Dinner Sets \$42.00

This is the "Bretagne" pattern, 112 pieces in the set, open stock pattern, dainty floral decoration with coin gold burnished handles and tracings.

Send for our free catalog.

WM. ROGERS & SON'S SILVERWARE

We carry a splendid range of these famous goods. Every piece is guaranteed to wear from ten to fifteen years. We show the three best designs, "Daisy," "Arbutus" and "Windsor."

Prices as follows:

Tea Spoons, six for	75c	Butter Knives, each	35c
Dessert Spoons, six for	\$1.25	Medium Knives, six for	\$1.50
Table Spoons, six for	\$1.50	Dessert Knives, six for	\$1.50
A. D. Coffee Spoons, six for	\$1.50	Medium Forks, six for	\$1.50
Orange Spoons, six for	\$1.50	Dessert Forks, six for	\$1.50
Cream Ladles, each	50c	Grater Forks, six for	\$1.50
Sugar Shell, each	30c	Fruit Knives, six for	\$1.50
		Cold Meat Forks, each	60c

"1847" ROGERS BROS. SILVERWARE

We carry a full line of these beautiful goods. The genuine "1847" Rogers Brothers silverware guaranteed to give twenty to twenty-five years service. We show the "Vintage" and "Piedmont" patterns.

Prices as follows:

Tea Spoons, six for	\$1.50	Cream Ladles, each	75c
Table Spoons, six for	\$3.00	Grater Ladles, each	\$2.00
Dessert Spoons, six for	\$2.50	Medium Ladles, each	\$3.00
Medium Knives, six for	\$3.75	Gold Meat Forks, each	80c
Dessert Knives, six for	\$3.75	Medium Forks, six for	\$3.00
Butter Spreaders, six for	\$2.50	Dessert Forks, six for	\$2.50
Fruit Spoons, each	\$1.50	Fruit Knives, six for	\$1.75
Sugar Tongs, each	02c	Orange Spoons, six for	\$2.00

"1847" Rogers Brothers Plain "Fiddle" Pattern

Tea Spoons, six for	\$1.37 1/2	Medium Forks, six for	\$2.50
Dessert Spoons, 6 for	\$2.37 1/2	Dessert Forks, six for	\$2.37 1/2
Table Spoons, six for		Medium Knives, six for	\$3.75

Always complete stocks of Enamels, Woodenware, Glassware, Tinware, Galvanized Ware, Cooking Utensils of all kinds. Oil Stoves, Porch and Window Screens, etc., etc.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Current Time Table.

Effective Oct. 1, 1911.

EAST BOUND.

Stations.	No. 4 Daily	No. 6 Ex. Sun.	No. 2 Daily
Berlin, leave,	A.M. 3:45	A.M. 8:01	P.M. 2:58
Gorham,	4:00	8:17	3:13
West Bethel,	4:35	8:47	3:45
BETHEL,	4:40	8:55	3:52
Locke's Mills,		9:05	4:00
Byram's Pond,	5:05	9:13	4:08
South Paris,	5:25	9:30	4:30
Lewiston, arrive	6:40	10:50	5:35
Portland,	7:30	11:45	6:30

WEST BOUND.

Stations.	No. 3 Daily	No. 5 Ex. Sun.	No. 1 Daily
Portland,	A.M. 7:45	P.M. 1:30	P.M. 7:00
Lewiston,	8:45	2:25	7:45
South Paris,	9:43	3:35	8:47
Byram's Pond,	10:16	4:08	9:18
Locke's Mills,	10:24	4:18	9:26
BETHEL,	10:30	4:27	9:32
West Bethel,	10:38	4:35	9:40
Gorham,	11:16	5:20	10:25
Berlin,	11:34	5:37	10:40

For fares, time tables, maps and reliable information, write—

F. E. PURINGTON,

Agent, G. T. Ry.,
Bethel, Me.



IN EFFECT DECEMBER 3, 1911.

Trains leave Rumford at 8:45 a. m., 2:35 p. m., week days; 2:05 p. m. Sundays, for Lewiston, Portland and Boston. At 4:20 p. m. week days, for Oquossoc.

Trains arrive in Rumford at 11:45 a. m., 4:10 p. m. week days, and 11:55 a. m. Sundays from Lewiston, Portland and Boston. At 8:35 a. m. week days from Oquossoc.

H. D. WALDRON,
General Passenger Agent,
MORRIS McDONALD,
Vice-President & General Manager.

Electric Bitters

Made A New Man Of Him.
"I was suffering from pain in my stomach, head and back," writes L. T. Alston, Raleigh, N. C., "and my liver and kidneys did not work right, but four bottles of Electric Bitters made me feel like a new man." PRICE 50 CTS. AT ALL DRUG STORES.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil Mica Axle Grease
Sold by dealers everywhere
Standard Oil Co. of New York

SIMPLE SOLUTION.

First Thief—I can't quite reach it, Fritz.
Second Thief—Let me get up there—my legs are longer than yours!—File-goods Matter.

PORTO RICO'S NEW WONDER.

From far away Porto Rico come reports of a wonderful new discovery that is believed will vastly benefit the people. Ramon T. Macdon, of Barceloneta, writes "Dr. King's New Discovery is doing splendid work here. It cured me about five times of terrible coughs and colds, also my brother of a severe cold in his chest and more than 25 others, who used it on my advice. We hope this great medicine will yet be sold in every drug store in Porto Rico." For throat and lung troubles it has no equal. A trial will convince you of its merits. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by H. S. Pashard, of Bethel; Chas. Fernald, Nathan Reynolds, of Biddeford; C. A. Gardiner, of Dixfield.

TO THE BITTER END.

Mrs. Brown Jones—Mrs. Smith is opposing your combination bitterly. Can't you convince her in any way?
Mrs. Smith—It is impossible. Twenty-four years ago I said that her baby was small for its age.—Harper's Magazine.

A GREAT BUILDING FALLS

When its foundation is undermined, and the superstructure of health—good digestion—crumbles, quick collapse follows. On the first signs of indigestion, Dr. King's New Life Pills should be taken to tone the stomach and regulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Pleasant, easy, safe and sale 25 cents at H. S. Pashard's, of Bethel; Chas. Fernald's, Nathan Reynolds, of Biddeford; C. A. Gardiner's, of Dixfield.



"Captain Wayne!" she cried.

My Irish scamp would only give me

Before Clearing an Obstruction

lease Read These Two Letters.

Letter from Mrs. Orville Rock will prove how unwise it is to submit to the dangers of a surgical operation when it can be avoided by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After weeks in the hospital and came home suffering as before. Then after all that suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored her health.

HERE IS HER OWN STATEMENT.

Paw Paw, Mich.—Two years ago I suffered very severely with a displacement—I could not be on my feet for a long time. My physician treated me for several months without much relief, and at last sent me to Ann Arbor for an operation. I was there four weeks and came home suffering worse than before. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. To-day I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise every woman who is afflicted with any female complaint to try it.—Mrs. Cavilla Rock, R. 2, No. 5, Paw Paw, Mich.

"THERE NEVER WAS A WORSE CASE"

At Paw Paw, Mich.—There never was a worse case of women's ills than that of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I cannot begin to tell you what I suffered. For over a year I was not able to do anything. I was in bed for a month. My physician said nothing but an operation would cure me. My mother advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I did. To-day I am well and strong and do all my own housework. I owe my health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and advise every woman who is afflicted with any female complaint to try it.—Mrs. Cavilla Rock, R. 2, No. 5, Paw Paw, Mich.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, reliable, and effective remedy for all women's ills. It is a natural, vegetable compound, and it is the only remedy of its kind. It is the only remedy that has been used for over 40 years. It is the only remedy that has been used by over 10,000,000 women. It is the only remedy that has been used by over 10,000,000 women.

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MUSIC AS CURATIVE AGENT

Singing Teaches Correct Breathing and Lively Waltzes Have Good Effects on Melancholia Patients.

Two English physicians of prominence have recently asserted that the exercise given to the lungs in singing is valuable in the prevention and cure of diseases of those organs. They consider that increased professional recognition should be extended to this special therapeutic agency, as advised in cases where pulmonary consumption is feared.

Singing involves correct nasal breathing, and this means that the air admitted to the lungs is practically germ free, and also the adequate development of the upper portion of the respiratory passages. Another effect is the maintenance of the elasticity and proper expansion of the chest. The necessary breathing exercises mean increased functional activity of the lungs. Then, there is the improved oxygenation of the blood, which singing necessarily promotes.

As we know, most singers and also those musicians who perform on wind instruments are a healthy looking lot. Not many years from now music will be recognized as a most valuable curative agent, especially in cases of insanity or morbidly. What tired, overwrought, distressed man or woman does not know the value of music. How many beautiful stories could be told of the power of music to sustain and restrain.

One of the greatest scientists living has testified that he was once kept from thoughts of despair and suicide by suddenly hearing in the next house someone playing Rubenstein's Melody in F.

In the Croydon Mental hospital, London, waltz music—particularly the bright, musical comedy pieces—is used in effecting a cure for melancholia patients.

WOMAN'S LONG BUGGY RIDE

Mrs. Sarah Conner With Four Children Drives 500 Miles in Six Weeks.

A strenuous overland journey has just been completed by Mrs. Sarah Conner and her four small children, who after a trip in a dilapidated buggy of 500 miles have arrived at Wheeler, R. D., their destination.

Mrs. Conner and her children commenced their journey at Moose Jaw, Canada, following the death of her husband, who left them in a destitute condition. The nearest relative resided at Wheeler, in South Dakota.

A span of ponies were hitched to a single seated top buggy which contained the mother and her four children, one a girl of eleven, a boy of nine, a girl of seven and a baby of eighteen months. In the old buggy were piled the worldly possessions of the family.

The journey required six weeks' time. Some days they were unable to travel more than fifteen miles. The two older children and part of the time these of them walked while the mother drove. The ponies had only such grazing as they could find along the road and were without grain the entire trip. They were exhausted at the end of the journey.—St. Paul Falls correspondence, Minneapolis Journal.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, have this day given to my son, Ralph H. Frost, his time, with full power and authority to do and act for me in all ways, and that I shall claim none of his wages nor to responsibility for any bills contracted by him after this date.

AMOS H. FROST.

Newry, Maine.
May 21, 1912.
593 p.

Roasted Chestnuts

By BRYANT C. ROGERS

As copyright, literary and dramatic rights reserved.

Aunt Mary Warner lived half a mile below the Fairly manor house on the highway. She was a widow and old and poor and an object of charity. Two or three times a week Miss Minnie Fairly walked down to the little old cottage with a basket of eatables on her arm and a sunny smile on her face, and was always greeted with:

"Lord bless and keep the bonnie children! You are helping me to live a little longer, though it seems that there's no place in this world for a poor woman like me."

Aunt Mary could go back to the days when she was a girl herself and talk to interest, and a visit to her had more interest than simple charity. She had a bit of garden, in which she worked in summer, and often the girl worked with her, and if she happened to be in bed with one of her rheumatic attacks the rooms were swept and things put in order despite her protests.

"It's like the fairy stories I used to read," she would smile. "You are young, wealthy and move with the best, and yet you have a heart for a poor old body like me! May the Lord send you a good husband!"

"But I shall never marry," would be the reply.

"Oh, but you will."

"But when is the young man coming?"

"Soon, dearie—very soon. You are only nineteen now, and there is lots of time."

"But he must be about twenty-four—black eyes—a drooping mustache—curly hair—white teeth—a deep voice. He must be a hero or I shan't marry him."

"He will be all that you ask for, dearie. I have seen him in my dreams, and he is like a prince."

One October forenoon Miss Minnie set out on one of her visits to Aunt Mary, and reached the cottage to find her missing. The old woman

was not in the garden—not hidden behind the currant bushes—not poking around the tumble-down shed where she used to stable her cow.

In her search the girl noticed that the curb of the well had been moved aside, and it came to her like a flash that if drawing water there had been an accident and the victim had met her doom. She knelt and peered down the well, but it was deep and she could see nothing. She shouted, but there was no answer. Aunt Mary had been drowned! Huddling out to the highway to summon help, Miss Minnie was just in time to halt in an auto in which sat a young man. He was so well dressed and looked so much like a gentleman that she was sure he was the owner, and with a gasp she called out:

"Oh, sir, but Aunt Mary has been drowned in the well!"

"Who? What?" was asked as the knuckle came to a halt.

"Aunt Mary—in the well—come on!"

"Then some one has fallen in?" asked the stranger as he followed to the well and knelt and peered.

"Yes—Aunt Mary—a poor old woman living in this cottage."

"And you witnessed the accident?"

"No, but I know she's down there."

"Harry—hurry—hurry!"

"Don't get nervous—don't cry," he chided. "I'll bring a rope from the auto and go down. It's so dark I can't see, but she may be alive yet."

A rope was brought, and the man removed his hat, coat and vest, made one end of the rope fast to the curb, and then began lowering himself. He had to do this slowly, and the nervous wicker above kept calling to him:

"You must be careful—so very careful! If you should be drowned, too, what should I do?"

"Don't worry about me," he kept answering, and at last he halted from the water.

"I don't think she is down here at all. The water is only about two feet deep, and I can find nothing of her."

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FROM THE TROPICS TO HEALUS

In Central America many natives are gathering the seeds of this plant, Cedron Seed, a rare medicine that has valuable curative powers. But few drug stores carry this seed, owing to the high cost of the article.

This country is a large consumer of this costly seed because it enters into the famous catarrh remedy, Foruns, sold the world over.

Passing of the Spare Room.

Fifty years ago nearly every house in New York City had one or more guest chambers. Today half her inhabitants rise at an unusual hour to permit their beds to be turned into parlor furniture or piano forties.

One of the first to do this was Cousin Mary or Cousin John realized all this, of course, no one who has not lived in a great city can really realize it, they would understand better just why they had not been invited to visit Tom's folks. It is not because Tom and his wife wish to slight Mary and her husband that they have not invited them to visit them in the city, but because positively the city cousins have not enough more room in their tiny apartment for even so much as a canary bird.

On the other hand, John and his wife probably have a great twelve-room house in the country, a house whose late-birding is known to be always hanging out—Woman's Home Companion.

Woman's Relative Value.

Once at the table of Sir James Knowles, editor of the Nineteenth century, the talk ran on the relative physical and mental value of women.

Turning to Sir Ray Lankester, the aged prime minister (Mr. Gladstone) said: "I am of the opinion that the relative value of a man and a woman is in all classes of society about the same as it was in my grandfather's time in Jamaica. When they wanted to buy a negro they gave one hundred and twenty pounds for a man and eighty pounds for a woman, and," he added, "that is a fair measure of their relative values the world over."

A Blind Baroness.

A short time ago the Baroness von Krasnobrod (Marian Gardner), an English woman, died in Bucharest. The baroness, who was one of the queen of Roumania's personal friends, was writing a poem one day when a mist suddenly spread over her eyes, and she thus became, in her fiftieth year, totally blind. In spite of her age, however, the baroness attended an English school to learn the alphabet and the use of the typewriter, and in the end triumphed over her affliction to the extent of being able to make her own clothes and hats without any aid whatever.

No Cause for Diffidence.

Ever—Are you a bashful man? Adam—I'm not, ain't, but there is no reason why a man should be afraid to look his own rib in the eye.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do it by applying Chamberlain's Liniment and massaging the parts freely at each application. For sale by W. E. Besserman.

How Could He?

"Johnny, did you have a good time at the party?"

"How could I have a good time? I had promised mother to behave myself."

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